

STUFF

SAINT JOSEPH'S COLLEGE • Rensselaer, Indiana

Security Confronts "Peeper"

by Erin Breetzke

The security issue regarding the peeper has once again become a major topic of discussion after he was caught peeping in the women's dorms.

One incident occurred in Justin Hall. The peeper was spotted at 7 a.m. in the morning one Monday. When confronted by the resident assistant, he claimed he was looking for a football player. The next week on a Wednesday afternoon, he was again spotted and claimed to be looking for a female resident. Again, he was confronted by the RA and it was clear that he did not want trouble. Both incidents were reported to security.

According to Ernest

Watson Jr, Director of Safety and Security, on the night of Thursday September 28, officer Mike Aubuchon spotted the suspect's car. Watson was then called to the scene where he and officers Aubuchon, Doctor, and Reggie Gaither took the man to be positively identified by those women residents who spotted him wandering the dorms.

"The campus is only as safe as the students make it."

The suspect's actions on campus include looking at women while they shower. Since arrested, he has been charged with trespassing.

"If he comes back, he

will be arrested immediately," Watson explained.

Though the peeper was apprehended, many women on campus are still concerned about the whole ordeal.

"He should have never gotten in," Halas third RA, sophomore Melissa Westphal stated. "I think it never should have happened and that measures should have been taken to prevent this," she added.

In agreement with Westphal, Justin First East RA, sophomore Manda Hollis simply stated, "I was angry!"

Although the peeper has only entered the women's

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Forensics places in tournament

by Becky Johnson

Early Friday September 29th, eleven members of the Saint Joseph's College Forensics team left for Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania. "It was a long trip but the experience was worth the time," said Matt Owens, President of the Forensics Team.

Once at the Bloomsburg Novice tournament, the team placed eighth place out of twenty-five schools. Names of the people that went were: Bill Bell, Kathleen Brass, Virginia Evans, Kathy Jarowicz, Matt Jenks, April Johnson, Becky Johnson, Matt Owens, Elizabeth Sawyer, Will Shannon, Blair VanVelse and Professor Montgomery.

Competitors con-

sisted of Cornell University, Westchester, Marietta College, the University of Penn. and many others in all competitions. "The tournament had excellent competition and was an excellent tournament to attend. We learned a lot!" said Forensics advisor and professor Maureen Montgomery.

"The tournament had excellent competition..."

gomery.

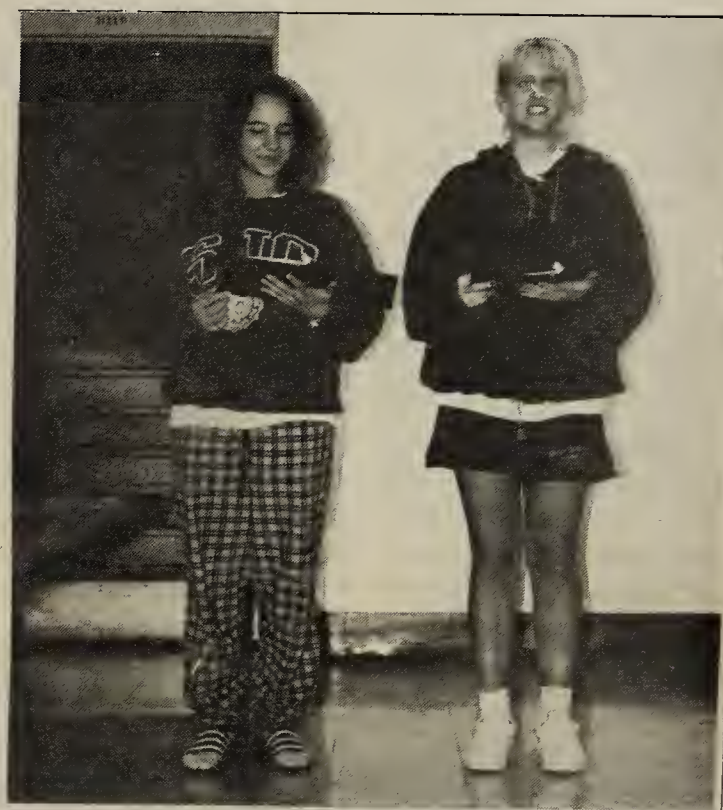
The team competed in impromptu, prose, poetry, ADS (after dinner speaking), DI (dramatic interpretation) and persuasive speaking.

Matt Jenks went into the semi finals, in impromptu, placing sixth out of one-hundred and ten competitors.

"I think that the team, as a whole, did very well. We picked up a lot of experience. When our next meet roles around, I think that we will be able to see an improvement and a profit from our hard work. All in all, I think that we will have a very successful program, especially for it being our first year," replied Jenks.

Virginia Evans said, "The experience of the tournament will help in social situations, it sharpens one's

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April Johnson and Elizabeth Sawyer practice for the Duo event in the Chapel basement. (photo by Jen Palecek)

Fire started in Justin

by Jeffrey Kirch

On Saturday morning, a small fire was put out in the soccer training room, which is located in the basement of Justin Hall.

The Rensselaer Fire Department responded to the situation at about 2:30 a.m. and extinguished the fire. RA's Sherrie Jankowski, Amy McConville, and Student Security officer Tom Ryan cleared the residents out of the dorm and relocated them in Halas Hall and various automobiles.

Jankowski said, "Unfortunately, it was very cold outside and raining. The women really didn't have any place to go."

It was later determined that the fire started in

a trash can. It has been smoldering for two or three hours before it was discovered.

The residents were permitted back into the dorm at around 4:30 a.m.

Reggie Gaither, Residence Life Administrative Assistant, Ryan, and Jankowski were sent to Jasper County Hospital to be observed for any effects of smoke inhalation. All three checked out fine.

Gaither said, "I think these RA's and the student security officers deserve to be applauded. The RA's did exactly what they were trained to do and did an excellent job at it."

Special thanks to Sherrie Jankowski who assisted with this story.

Soviet-style communism threatens SJC students

Warning: this article is not meant to be taken seriously. Events may be slightly exaggerated.

Being a student of International Studies, I tend to have politics on the brain. Today I came to a political conclusion about Saint Joseph's College. We are a tiny Soviet-style Communist enclave, isolated from the rest of our Democratic society. Let me give you a few examples which support my irrepressible conclusion.

First off, I'd like to point out the cleaning staff situation. As everyone on this campus has probably noticed, there are no individual cleaning persons for the dorms this year. Instead, we have little teams running from dorm to dorm trying to get things clean. Most of the students don't like this arrangement and are curious to find out how the cleaning staff

feels about the situation. The only answer the cleaning staff can give is "no comment" or "we're not allowed to talk about this." Not ALLOWED to talk about their new working conditions. What despot made this decision? Why aren't they allowed to comment? What will be the repercussions if someone decides to comment? Forced exile into a desolate Indiana cornfield (instead of Siberia)?

Next, we have our new College procedure of printing SJC things. The College has taken it upon itself to "assure the advantages of consistency and best prices," on all items including T-shirts by forcing every purchase to be made through the College Store or Department of Public Relations. The new policy states, "The business office will intercept all purchase orders and check requisitions for such items..." [and] The ul-

timate selection of vendor/supplier/printer, however, will be the College Store or the Office of Public Relations and Publications." This new policy resembles the choices given to Soviets by their state run stores. Either you buy what we have to offer or you don't buy anything at all! If Soviets couldn't get what they wanted at a state run store, too bad. The same goes for campus groups wanting to buy T-shirts etc. If the College Store doesn't have what you want or they don't approve...well, tough luck.

Now let's compare our Security forces to the KGB. The KGB was notorious for withholding vital information from their citizens. The same goes for our Campus Security. Have you ever tried interviewing someone from Security about an important campus issue (eg. the peeper who was caught in

Justin 2 weeks ago)? It takes strategic planning to extract a straightforward answer to a simple question from Security. The KGB was also known to acquire for themselves a few lavish goods here and there. Two words: the "mule."

Since I'm on a roll here, let me cite a few more examples. We could compare our dorm rooms to Soviet prison barracks. They're both bare, cold and uninviting. The food...well, gruel is gruel.

Now, before I get banished from our isolated little communist enclave let me end this with a spin off from a Karl Marx quote, "Let the administration tremble at a student revolution. The students have nothing to lose but their chains. They have a world to win. STUDENTS OF THE CAMPUS UNITE!"

--Comrade Janek

Letter to the Editor

National Collegiate Alcohol Awareness Week will formally come to a close this Saturday, but I would like to take the opportunity to discuss the events that went on throughout the week. BUSTED (Bringing UnderSTanding To Educate Drinkers) was the theme for this year's NCAAW program which was organized by Campus Life, Student Activities, and ACES (Alternative Choices and ExperienceS). The week's program entailed the following:

Oct. 15 Opening Mass
Oct. 16 Dr. Alan Goldberg, a motivational speaker
Oct. 17 AA Meeting/Discussion about alcohol and life & Coconut Joe's
Oct. 18 Representative alcohol related "death's" the cafe
Oct. 19 Family Feud at 7:30 in the Ballroom

In addition to these events, alcohol awareness information and videos are being displayed across campus and on the Puma channel. The purpose of BUSTED is not to condemn those who use alcohol. BUSTED is a program designed to alert individuals about the consequences and responsibilities associated with the use of alcohol.

It is my belief that these events are important to the student life of Saint Joe. I find it disheartening to know that attendance at these events is mainly forced. The ballroom was packed for Dr. Goldberg's second part of his presentation only because the athletic coaches made it required or "strongly suggested" attending it. There were three individuals present at Dr. Goldberg who were not

"required," one of which included the college president. I find this lack of participation disappointing.

As Co-President of ACES, this lack of involvement and enthusiasm plagues our club meetings, not to mention our events. It seems to me that enthusiasm on this campus tends to revolve around alcohol and partying. Perhaps this can be attributed to our generation, our upbringing, boredom, or lack of alcohol-free choices. Whatever the case, I believe something should be done about it.

Student Activities, SUB, and ACES all try to provide alcohol-free alternatives to boring nights, but many individuals still choose to use alcohol before and after they attend these activities. It is my personal belief that this is due to the lack of alternative

choices on campus. After eleven o'clock on a weekend non-alcoholic choices are as follows: sleep, homework (that is if your dorm is not too loud), a movie (if you have a VCR and got to the rental place before closing), eating (select restaurants only), watching TV, doing laundry, or talking with friends. There is no student facility available where individuals may go after eleven to hang out, and be loud (quiet hours). Perhaps it would be beneficial to the college to support the development of such a facility. Maybe something could be turned into a student center.

Offering more alcohol-free choices is difficult, but as Co-President of ACES, I will continue to try and make opportunities available.

--Jill Ogger

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Letters must be between 350-500 words. Letters must be signed and include a telephone number. If the author of the letter does not want his/her name used, include a pseudonym to be printed. The Editorial Board can elect not to print a letter that conflicts/violates the newspaper Editorial Policy or College Doctrine. Editors reserve the right to edit letters for length. Letters can be e-mailed to stuff.opinion@students@sjc or delivered to the newspaper office located in the Chapel Basement.

News Briefs

Over Fall Break R Barlage, Danielle Adams, Andrea Bernardon, Amanda Rodeffer, and Chris Zanowski drove to Sherand and Farrell Mississippi to assist in building homes. The trip was sponsored by Habitat for Humanity.

This weekend is Parent's Weekend. Scheduled activities include: Reception with President Shannon, tours of Core building, Alpha Lambda Delta induction, a special mass, and finally a buffet dinner on Saturday evening.

The Columbian Players of Saint Joseph's College are staging a production of *Laura*. This murder mystery will be shown in the Auditorium on October 19, 20, 21 at 8:00 p.m. Admission is free to the SJC community.

SUB is sponsoring the movie, *Casper*, on Thursday October 26, 8:30 p.m., and Saturday October 28, 7:00 p.m. It will be shown in the auditorium.

Campus Ministry is sponsoring a Ray Boltz concert on Thursday October 26. Ray Boltz is a contemporary Christian rock artist. Tickets can be purchased from Campus Ministry.

SUB is also sponsoring a Rec Fest at the Rec Center from 2:00 p.m. to 6:00 p.m. on October 28.

A Model United Nations Security Council is being held on the weekend of October 26-28. If you have any questions contact Professor Jennifer Abbassi.

Teaching Fellows Program draws crowd



Coordinators Phil Wood and Dr. James Kenney introduce October 12th's guest speaker at the Teaching Fellows lecture. (photo by Jeffrey Kirch)

by Ashley Pierce

The Teaching Fellows Program has been having a tremendous turnout from the college and the surrounding community. The program was started last year by Dr. James Kenny, a local psychologist. "The program has been successful beyond anything we anticipated," commented Vice President for Academic Affairs Bernard Parker.

The Community Topics program is a series of one-credit general interest courses presented by the Teaching Fellows of Saint Joseph's College. Teaching Fellows are local people who volunteer to share their experience and expertise with college students and townspeople en-

rolled in the courses. The classes are held at the Carnegie Center.

According to Parker, "Anyone can sign up to take the courses." A donation of \$10 is requested of those taking the entire course. Those who have completed high school have the option to take the courses for credit on a pass/not pass basis. There is a \$25 fee for students seeking credit.

The Fellows Program is supported by a number of sponsors. "We just received a grant from the Jasper Foundation which should cover most of our expenses for the rest of the year," commented Parker.

Topics for the series have included women in business, local history, and World War II. The next series will focus on political campaigning.

Parker feels that the Teaching Fellows Program can be very beneficial to students. "It gives a practical view to areas we support academically and it brings in resources the college might not have," he stated.

The outlook on the program is very positive for the college. It provides a way to promote the college and bring in the community at the same time. "This is a win-win situation. It has very little cost to the college and it has a lot of benefits," he stated.

Forensics--

mental reflexes. The team stopped at the Rock 'n' Roll Hall of Fame and Jacob's Field while in Cleveland, Ohio. The team also did some sight-seeing at Pennsylvania State University with the guidance of Montgomery.

A high school forensics tournament will also be hosted at Saint Joseph's in November. The Forensics Team is also planning on at-

"peeper"--

dorms, this is a campus problem that involves everyone.

"The campus is only as safe as the students make it, so each student should take part in their own safety," Watson explained. "If you see a suspicious person (and not every stranger is suspicious), call up Security and we'll check it out. That's what we're here for," he added.

The peeper is not the grappler from last year. The peeper is a 20 year-old white male. He is six foot one inch and 175 pounds. He has brown hair and brown eyes.

tending a tournament at Ball State University.

Band gets modern room

by Erin Roach and Kim Chrutowsky

Saint Joseph's College is expanding in many ways. In addition to a new Core building, a new band room was constructed and is scheduled to open October 16, 1995. The room is located in the basement of Halleck Student Center across from Core XI.

There were two reasons for the construction of a new band room: modernization and space. The new room will have carpet and acoustical paneling to keep the sound from reverberating. Since the band has more than doubled in the past two years, more space was needed as well. The band now has 45 members. The old room is only capable of holding 20 members. The new room will be able to hold 85 people and more if necessary.

Jason Crittendon, Drum Major of three years and now president, will not miss the three floor hike to the

old room. Crittendon said, "the room will just be more modern. That in itself is a big advantage."

The outdated and crowded former band room will not go to waste. The room has been planned to become the electronic lab for the music department.

Along with the advantages of a better room comes the hope for change. Robb Thiel, Band Director, "I believe that the marching band will keep getting bigger and better with each school year."

This new enthusiasm has left Thiel with many new ideas. He would like to see a mini-pep session accompanied by a small parade prior to each home football game. In addition, he would like to begin traveling with the football team.

Crittendon said, "The crowds at the football games seem to enjoy the marching band show much more this year than before."

Faculty Fine Arts Fall Calendar

10-22&10-23: Cynthia Fredrick Art Display, Halleck South Lounge
10-23: Lecture-Cynthia Fredrick, Halleck South Lounge 2:00pm
11-8: Pianist- George Maurer, Ballroom 8:00pm
11-12: Movie-*Kiss Me Kate*, Auditorium 8:00pm



Grandma's vs. Trail Tree

When it is late at night and everything in Rensselaer is closed and you are really hungry, what do you do? Most of us either go to Trail Tree or Grandma's. In this opinion poll we have asked some of the resident students which they thought was better and these are their responses:

"Grandma's has too small of portions, it's too expensive, and it doesn't taste good." -Jeremy McCloud, junior

"I despise Grandma's. Trail Tree is superior because you can talk to the truck drivers and the waitresses will sit down and talk to you." -Max Grabbe, sophomore

"Grandma's seems fine to me." -Kurt Krouse, senior

"The food at Trail Tree is better, but Grandma's has the better atmosphere." -Monty Faith, senior

"I like Trail Tree better. That is the first place I think of to go and that is where everyone is." -Katie Robinson, sophomore

"The only place I go to is Trail Tree. Grandma's just doesn't seem like the place to go late at night." -Jenni Smoker, junior

The words of Vanessa Mangiaforte and Peggy McLeish "Contrary to popular opinion, we opt for the good atmosphere of Grandma's. You tend to have more privacy there and you don't feel like everyone can hear your conversation. Also, when a person orders a milkshake at Grandma's, they give you the metal container with the rest of it. You definitely get more for your money when it comes to the milkshakes. So Grandma's is our late night choice when we are starving and Rensselaer is closed down for the night."

Grandma's trip proves memorable

by Donna Jean Heitz

Throughout the initial weeks of my freshman year, numerous upperclassmen shared elaborate stories about getting drunk and going to Grandma's. Stories which sent my friends and I into fits of laughter. The other freshmen and I felt left out for having not experienced it. We were filled with anticipation.

I could not say what it was I had expected on my first trip to the place they called Grandma's. Maybe it was a small, quaint restaurant filled with the aroma of good food where students like myself were greeted by friendly waitresses.

Or, perhaps, the place was packed with gorgeous men. Everyone probably sat around drinking coffee, smoking cigarettes, and smiling a lot as people would in some sort of advertisement.

Whatever image I had of

Grandma's in my mind, it was, at the least, a glorified one.

Here's the truth: you walk into the front door and are greeted by what appears to be a small convenient store. Not only are the shelves stocked with junk food, but, better yet, you can find Harley Davidson memorabilia and those cheesy faded T-shirts from 1979 that say things like, "Somebody loves me in Indiana."

Tacky trinkets and Indiana state souvenirs deck the far wall in a pitiful attempt to attract the customer's eye.

Several long strides later, past the aisles of junk, stands a sign which coldly states, "Please Seat Yourself."

If perchance it is a slow night, you can plop down at a clean table or booth. Within five minutes or so, a harried waitress rushes past to clear off the table or to hand out the silverware.

The waitress looks as if she has been working for the last ten hours with nothing but grumpy customers hassling her. Desperately trying to seem polite, yet unable to fight the fatigue that aches in every muscle of her body, she half-smiles. It is one-thirty in the morning, she is probably thinking to herself, don't you kids ever go straight to bed after you quit drinking?

A drink and a not-so-extraordinary meal later, the waitress gratefully hands you the check, glad to see you go. I have since visited Grandma's on several occasions.

Now I am a true Puma, having taken part in the Grandma's experience, and have a few of my own hilarious escapades to share with the new freshmen. Despite its somewhat off-standish atmosphere, Grandma's is a place every St. Joe student should visit before their time is up.

Halloween Season revives old stories

by William Shannon

As the month of October opens, a chill enters the air, the leaves fall to the Earth, and thoughts turn to that wonderful holiday that made and makes every October memorable. No, not Columbus Day. It is Halloween, All Hallow's Eve, the night when the spirits roam the Earth and stories of the supernatural flow freely off delighted and frightened tongues.

Any place that has existed for a long while will have its stories of ghosts and spirits inhabiting old buildings, or possibly of freakish, supernatural happenings that forever mark a place as a site of a mystical occurrence. Saint Joseph's College is no different.

For example, there are suspicions (and a few "eye witnesses") who claim that Drexel Hall, the old and abandoned building across U.S. 231 from the campus, is haunted with the spirits of the past.

Whether these ghostly forms be those of long dead students, priests or brothers, they are still purported to appear from time to time. This building, abandoned since the 1970's, has ever since been a constant source of rumor and speculation.

Or, consider the supposed exorcism that took place in Aquinas Hall

Aquinas was the home of the Sisters of the Precious Blood, who served the college in many capacities, from 1909 to 1959. This story of the expunging of an evil spirit in an old building on campus is a popular and old one.

So, what is a confused new member or curious old member of the Saint Joseph's College Community to make of all of these extraordinary tales?

According to the official college Archivist and Historian, Father Dominic Gerlach, one should not make anything of them. Father Gerlach states that all of the rumors about hauntings and exorcisms are simply that: rumors.

He, when asked about a possible source for these rumors, said that

students would occasionally gather in the cemetery on Halloween. They would sit around, and tell stories of ghosts and spirits, many having to do with the college.

These stories, because they relate to places around campus, have remained a popular part of the lore of the college. They are not by any means true, but the telling of them comes with the festive season of Halloween.

What of the future? Will students of the mid twenty-first century tell stories of a ghostly President Shannon, roaming the back halls of McHale? Or possibly the forms of long dead students, agonizing in the lab in front of their spectral Gateway PC's? Only time, and the fertility of the imagination, will tell for sure.



Student musically enhances SJC The Zimmer Reviews

by Audra Bailey

Have you ever been past the chapel and hesitated to go any farther because you're captured in a trance-like state, frozen by the melodious sounds flowing from the pipe organ inside? And then, have you wondered just who could be playing that wonderful music? The artist is the dainty little blond Vilma Dydaite, whose desire for a master's degree in Saint Joseph's College music and liturgy program has brought her to the States from her hometown in Lithuania.

Since age five, Vilma has had a passion for music. She has always attended "music schools" which devoted instruction to the basics as well as to



music. The university which she attended in Lithuania for her bachelor's degree was also accommodating for artists—painters, poets, and musicians. But Saint Joseph's was the college recommended to her by other Lithuanian students obtaining a higher education in music and liturgy, "a wonderful combination of studies not provided in (her own) country." And so, here she is a young 27 year-old graduate student living in Halas Hall with no free time on her hands!

"I have no time to do anything but play the piano and study liturgical scriptures, documents, and rites," claimed Vilma. If she did have a moment to herself, Vilma would like to take a walk, do some knitting, read a good book, or drink black coffee. Although she is "a little" homesick to "walk in (her) mother's garden," she likes it here. "St. Joe is a little far from the city, but it's nice and natural. The people are very friendly and there is a very

Catholic spirit in them. This is just normal college life— young, happy, and free," Vilma added

The artist is from Kauna, an old city accentuated by its history. "Kauna is 1,265 years old! It now has a population of about one half million people. I live downtown, which is country-like, old, and quiet," she said. "The old charm is preserved and it is very naturally beautiful there," Vilma added. She will return to the "old charm" after graduation in August of 1996.

What will she do with a master's degree in music and liturgy? She hopes to bring the feelings of a Sunday mass at Saint Joseph's back

home with her. "I love it! I love mass on Sundays...I feel some-

thing very good...like resting my mind from the world," Vilma exclaimed. She is also very excited about introducing the "new music format" to her country's traditional pre-Vatican services. Vilma commented with enthusiasm, "It is wonderful the music and liturgy expressed together in readings and melodies!"

Upon her return, Vilma not only hopes to share her experiences, but to be a university instructor in music and liturgy. "Studying liturgy in my country is new. It has always been the clergy who studied this. But now I can express to students the Word and the music," she said.

While completing her music degree at Valparaiso University, Vilma is instructed in the liturgy by Fr. Jim Challancin, Fr. Lawrence Heiman, and Sr. Linda Kors. And to share with the campus her talent and effort, Vilma invites all to attend her organ recital on Monday, December 4th, 1995 at 8:00 p.m. in the chapel.



by Brian Zimmer

Recently, Chuck D of Public Enemy alluded to the groups disenchantment with record label Def Jam, referring to the label as the "house of scam." Furthermore, Chuck D, announced the groups plans to end any plans of touring. A lot of things went through my head when I heard this.

Public Enemy has always led a tumultuous existence. Its political message spared few from the critical spotlight. Whether P.E. was attacking Nike, the alcohol industry, or even the state of Arizona, it always did it with the same in-your-face approach, which was in itself, an admirable quality.

To me P.E. stood for intelligence in the face of constant fire. Unfortunately for P.E., the groups and its individual members became prey to anti-semitism, violent attacks, and infighting.

Professor Griff was unable to keep his ill feelings for those of Jewish decent under wraps, blaming all of the world's problems on the Jewish "nation". Sister Souljah (who wasn't even an original member of P.E.) decided to take on everybody, from African-Americans to then, Governor Clinton. Her verbal assault on America was a disgrace to everything P.E. stood for.

P.E. was once the greatest Rap group in the world, without question. Their Album, "It takes a Nation of Millions to Hold Us Back" (1988) is one of the greatest albums in recent history! Produced by the Bomb Squad, with Terminator X, Prof. Griff, and Flavor Flav (he's another column alone), Chuck D's Public Enemy was fresh, new, and very very exciting. Never were they redundant in lyrics or sound and never (until very recently) did they sound like anybody else.

P.E.'s likely absence from the music scene saddens me incredibly. The end of P.E. marks an end of a generation of trailblazing rap. Unfortunately those that follow are not of

the same mold.

Gangsta rap, sippin' 40s, and slapping "bitches" seems to be all rap is good for these days. The production is stale and the beats are as redundant as Sylvester Stallone. Of course there are exceptions, but none are of Public Enemy calibre.

All hail the king, the king has fallen, and with it my belief in something that was once good!

Here is a review of brand-spanking new music on WPUM, Puma Rock.

The Inbreds "Kombinator". I believe that this is their first album, but I don't want to guess. These guys sound young and raw but they manage to write and play a fairly complex and intricate tune. The guitar is not heavy like everybody else these days and lead, Mike O'Neill doesn't sound like Eddie Vedder, Kurt Cobain, or The goofy guy from Bush. The vocal harmonization on "Kombinator" is tight and well placed. The simple fact is that this album only boasts a few really good songs. The rest seem to fizzle out to some degree. I take what I can, and from this album the two songs, "Any sense of Time" and "Amelia Earhart" are nothing short of stellar! I give this album: 6 lost female aviators and 6 male navigators (and I hope everyone that is in college got that).

The Flaming Lips "Clouds Taste Metallic," these guys have been around since the stone age but unfortunately they are known, like too many artists these days, for one "hit". I have never been much of a fan of this Oklahoma City band but I am now. "Clouds taste Metallic" is one of the best albums I have listened to all year, and trust me I listen to a buttload. The melodies are rich, the sound and production is well-done, and the guitar, drum, and vocals actually go places. The Flaming Lips are not out to save the world (at least openly) but they do save a small portion by not taking themselves too seriously and just rocking. The Ballads on this album are sweet and sure and the heavier songs like "Kims Watermelon Gun" make sure you know the Lips are a rock band and not Neil Diamond or Courtney Love (I think its Cobain today). I give this gem: 9 raving Courtney Love concert monologues.

Attention:

If you are interested in placing an ad in STUFF, contact Klaudia Janek at extension 8231. Student prices will be approximately \$5.00.

Cross country teams compete in Little State meet

by Elizabeth Lieb

The men's and women's cross country teams competed on Friday October 13th at the Little State meet at Purdue University. Teams from nearly every college in the state participated in this meet. Competition was tough, but the Pumas were happy with their results.

Junior Laura Witek finished in first place among the Little State runners, de-

feating runners from 17 other colleges. Witek commented, "We were really excited about our results at the meet." The St. Joseph's women's team finished in second place out of 17 on Friday. The other top finishers for St. Joseph's were sophomore Gina Medellin, freshman Erin Chapple, freshman Melissa Sibb, and senior Monica Zakrzacki.

Coach Bill Massoels

expects a lot from his teams. He said, "I'm fairly strict. It gives the team discipline."

Massoels was pleased with the women's team this season and commented, "The women are running really well."

The men's cross country team placed seventh among twenty teams. Leading the Pumas was freshman Damon Dexter, who finished in 13th place. Other top finishers for

the men's team were senior Steve Wright and junior Charlie Barrett. The men were pleased with the results of the meet. Wright said, "I thought we had a good meet. I was happy about where we finished."

Massoels talked about the problems of inexperience on the men's team this year. "The men are young, they're not doing as well as we hoped, but it is not

from lack of effort. I've been pleased with the men because they're working hard."

The next challenge for the Puma runners is the GLVC conference meet, which will be held at Northern Kentucky University on Saturday, October 21st.

Witek commented, "Our results at Little State help put the team into a good position going into Conference this weekend."

Women's volleyball team nears end of tough season

by Kevin Collins

The Puma volleyball team had another rough week facing the net. It seemed that everytime they looked through the rope there was a tough opponent looking back at them. These opponents included IUPUI-Fort Wayne, Quincy, and Southern Illinois University of Edwardsville.

On Wednesday, Oct. 11, the Lady Pumas faced IPFW. IPFW was tied for the number-one spot in the GLVC with Northern Kentucky, both teams possessing 11-1 records in the confer-

ence. IPFW defeated the Pumas in three games by scores of 15-2, 15-3, and 15-1, pushing the Pumas to a record of 3-15 overall and 2-11 in the conference.

Then on Friday Oct. 13th, the ladies of Quincy University came into Richard F. Scharf Alumni Fieldhouse and handed the Pumas a three game defeat by scores of 15-3, 15-7, and 15-4. Quincy was fifth in the GLVC standings and had defeated the Pumas at Quincy earlier in the season. The Pumas dropped to 2-12 in

the conference, while Quincy went to 8-6.

Finally, to end the week, the Pumas faced SIU-Edwardsville on Saturday. SIUE won the match in three games. The first two games were pretty quick and easy for SIUE, winning by the score of 15-6 both games. The third game was a little different as the Pumas took it to the wire and lost by the score of 16-14.

This moved SIU-Edwardsville to a record of 6-9 overall and 4-7 in the conference.

Although the week

didn't go very well for the Pumas as a team there were some bright spots.

Senior Erinn Smith, who leads the team in kills and is second in kills per game for the conference averaging 3.96, had a total of 28 for the week, with twelve coming on Friday against Quincy and thirteen against SIU-Edwardsville on Saturday.

Also, sophomore Kami Conlin, who is the setter for the team and is seventh in the conference in assists per game averaging 8.03, was

responsible for creating 53 scoring opportunities. She had five assists at IPFW, twenty-six against Quincy, and another twenty-two against SIU-Edwardsville.

The Pumas are currently tenth in the GLVC and are nearing the end of their season. The Lady Pumas will attempt to finish their season on a winning note.

The women's volleyball team will be playing next at Wisconsin-Parkside University on Friday October 20th and at Lewis University on the 23rd.

Football team stunned by last-minute loss to Northwood

by Skip Malaski

The Saint Joseph's College football team did just about everything within their power to bring home their first victory of the season, but the Pumas fell short. Northwood University slid by the Pumas 19-18 on a last minute scoring drive capped off by a 22-yard touchdown pass with 53 seconds left to play.

The Pumas led 9-0 at half-time after a safety and a 3-yard touchdown strike from Larry Smith to Eric

Ziolkowski.

In the second half, the tide suddenly seemed to turn. The cold windy afternoon sent a bitter chill following two costly fumbles that led to Northwood points.

The Pumas dominated the Northmen for most of the game. The defense held Northwood to only 194 yards rushing. That is well below the Northmen average; they rank in the top three in the M.I.F.C.

The offense for St.

Joseph's ran through Northwood for 338 total yards. 260 of those yards came on the ground. German Buggs scored his third touchdown of the season on a 6-yard scamper. Mike Malaski added a 38-yard field goal with 2:01 to play to put the Pumas ahead 18-13.

Following Northwood's late scoring drive, the Pumas had one more opportunity to win the game but an interception with 30 seconds left closed the door for St. Joe.

With the win,

Northwood University's record goes to 2-4. The Pumas fall to 0-6 for the season.

Junior Zac Wells had another strong game defensively. Wells was the leading tackler for the Pumas with 13 tackles and one assist. The defense had a good game and stopped a potent Northwood offense most of the time in four down situations.

Although the loss is very depressing for players and the coaching staff, the drive for the first win of the season is still alive.

Coach Palka did not comment much following the game, but his frustration of losing a game that should have been won was evident.

"We still don't know how to win yet, but we have to find a way. I'm not giving up, and I know my staff is going to come back and we are going to coach as hard as we can to get ready for St. Francis."

The St. Joseph's Pumas will take on the Saints of St. Francis on Parents Weekend. Kick-off is at 1:30 P.M.

ATHLETE PROFILE

McDonough enjoys challenges of soccer at St. Joseph's

by John Osborne and Kevin Collins

Head Women's Soccer coach Mike Minielli has always had an affinity for going far and wide to recruit talented players. As the team stands now, the Lady Pumas have players from Washington, Oregon, California, Texas, Maryland, and Brazil. One of those players from Texas happens to be one of only two seniors on this year's squad, mid-fielder and captain Allison McDonough.

Over the last four years McDonough has compiled quite a dossier at Saint Joseph's college as a soccer player and as a student. With twenty-one career goals, fifteen assists, fifty-seven points, All-Region honors in 1993 and 1994, and an Honorable Mention All-American title to her credit last year, McDonough has little left to conquer in soccer.

McDonough manages to do all of this while being an active member of the student body as Student Association Secretary and working on a degree in psychology. Such accolades could and would go to heads of many other twenty-one year old women, but not so with McDonough.

As we sat down to talk about her life and times at Saint Joseph's, she was as down to earth, friendly, and charismatic as they come. Whether we were discussing her many ac-

complishments at Saint Joseph's, her future plans, her friends, or (God forbid) old boyfriends, she was the same humble and humorous Allison who came to Rensselaer from Spring, Texas four years ago. Maybe it was the way she joked about former male acquaintances or became straight-faced when we asked about what was important to her, but behind that smile we got the sense there was something really hard inside that drives her. It was this same type of character and competitiveness that caught Minielli's eye and compelled him to recruit her.

"I heard of Allison when we were recruiting another player from her high school," Minielli said. He was impressed with her play as a starter for the high-caliber Challenge Club in Texas and "that said enough about her qualifications."

Ironically, though, the 5'6" McDonough's first love was volleyball, which she hoped some day to play at the college level.

"Up until my junior year I wanted to play volleyball," McDonough said, "but then I started to like soccer more. I will always be disappointed I couldn't play both sports at Saint Joseph's."

Being a collegiate athlete is undoubtedly one of the greatest as well as one of the most rewarding challenges a young person can take on. Not everyone can successfully juggle twenty-hours a week of play,

travel, and academics. McDonough, however, feels it has been a game of give and take with soccer.

"Soccer has taught me discipline, teamwork, time management, and has given me the best roommates in the world. Unfortunately, I get so into the team that I sometimes neglect schoolwork."

These feelings are not lost on her coach. On the field she has lived up to his expectations and then some. He feels her role as leader and team captain over the last three years has made the difference in the organization and performance of the team.

"She (McDonough) does not get rattled in pressure situations," Minielli said. "She is a goal scorer in pressure games and she will play hurt. She has learned to handle the ups and downs of athletics very well. She has become the clear leader of the team and has inspired the freshmen as they come in each year. Every year she has taken more and more on her shoulders to help the team on and off the field. She is as mature a twenty-one year old as I have been around."

However, McDonough will be the first one to say that things we were not always as good as they are today. The Lady Pumas were not very competitive her freshman year and that, coupled with coming from so far away and basically being a stranger,

got her off to a rocky start. Again, soccer was her savior. With perhaps one exception, being a member of the team has helped her to make some of the greatest friends she has ever known.

"I didn't know anyone," she said as she reminisced about her first days of college. "It was a brand new place and I was a little intimidated, but playing soccer made it easier to make friends."

Getting involved in the social scene was not the only challenge McDonough faced in college. The game of soccer itself changes so much from the high school to college level that it can at times be frustrating. Many times the inability to adjust and overcome adversity compels athletes to give up the sport. McDonough was determined not to let this happen. That meant sticking with the program during the lean times her freshman year.

"That was probably the lowest point of my college career-how we weren't competitive," McDonough said. "I came from a very good high school and I felt I played down to my competition."

All of that began to change her sophomore year, though, as she experienced what she labeled the highlight of her soccer career when she scored her first goal as a college player against Indiana University. Things have taken off for McDonough and the Lady Pu-

mas since then. Last year they were ranked as high as 14th in the National Polls and were one win away from the National Tournament when they lost a heartbreaker to Quincy 1-0.

So now the question becomes "What is next for Allison McDonough? Any wedding plans in the future with anybody we know? After laughing at me for a good five minutes she gave a resounding "NO!", but added she would love for someone to send her roses. Hint: whatever you do, guys, don't call her Sweetheart.

"I wish I knew what was next," she finally said, still laughing. "I'm taking my GRE soon and I will go to graduate school somewhere to get a degree in clinical psychology. After that I don't know."

Wherever her life takes her, Allison McDonough will be missed on the soccer team and around campus by her coach, teammates, and friends. Fortunately, she has left a legacy behind on the soccer field and more than enough memories for those who have known her.

Least of all those people being Minielli, who had this to say to arguably the best Women's soccer player to suit up at Saint Joseph's: "Approach your job and family with the same desire and fire you approach your games. Handle your personal ups and downs as you did the wins and losses. Keep my address and send me some money when you get a job."

SJC Scoreboard

Men's soccer:

The men's soccer team lost 1-0 to Missouri-Rolla and lost 3-1 to Rose-Hulman over the weekend. Their record now stands at 8-9.

Women's soccer:

The women's soccer team defeated Missouri-Rolla 1-0 on Oct 13 and won 2-0 against Valparaiso on Oct. 16. Their record improved to 13-4.

Women's tennis:

The women's tennis team competed in the Great Lakes Valley Conference in Owensboro last weekend. The team lost to Southern Indiana 5-1 in the first round, defeated Lewis University 5-0 in the second round, and won 5-1 against IPFW in the consolation round. The women finished their season with a 7-7 record.



photo by Jen Palecek
Senior Allison McDonough is a four-year member of the SJC soccer team.

Faith's Reflections on Mom's Cooking



Photo by Jen Palecek

by Faith Sievers

Another year at good ol' Saint Joe's...which means, another year of CAFE FOOD. Ahhhh!

It seems that this years' "choice pickin'" is not so choice. I wonder if I'm imagining how bad it is. I mean, was Mom's cooking so much better than the institutional, recycleable for up to week, made in mass quantities, so often cold, grade D, but edible quisine?

Yeah, I know. I'm hearing the resounding yes. You're tired of chicken served fifty ways. But remember way back when she used to make you eat stuff you absolutely could not swallow without gagging? ...The burnt meatloaf, the spinach, brussel sprouts, and artichoke hearts? (And all because it was "good for you.")

Didn't we get Bologna or peanut butter sandwiches in our lunch boxes for years? And if not, we had the basic very colorful, but pretty tasteless cafeteria concoctions and chocolate milk in those cartons that were so old you couldn't even read the freshness dating.

So lunch was usually pretty awful all through school (except for those days when you talked Mom into taking you to the "golden arches" after dental visits).

But what about breakfast? Was that much better? I remember charcoal-briquette toast and soggy corn flakes. What's worse, I remember the

awful oatmeal days! Oatmeal was a fate worse than death for me when I was a grade schooler.

I'd sit at the table staring at that gigantic bowl of gray-brown glop trying to work up enough gumption to stomach a spoonful for so long that it would get cold.

I would stare at heavier-in-your-stomach-than-concrete stuff as if I could will it to disappear. I'd try to stack the lumps into a tower, and pretend that when it sunk it had been built on quicksand.

Once I was struck with a brilliant idea. I'd play with it until it was time to leave for school. This plan did NOT work.

I had picked up my spoon as if I wanted to eat. Very gingerly I poked through the thick skin that had formed on the congealed mass of lukewarm muck and stirred it around a little. I lifted the spoon to my mouth whenever Mom would glance over.

But then I began to grow desperate. I was incredibly revolted. How much longer did I have to look at it?? I had to find out. I gave her the ever-useful "puppy-dog look" and asked if it was time to leave yet.

My answer was: "Young lady, you are NOT leaving this house until you've eaten ALL of that--and I don't care if that makes you late for school either!" she said, cutting me off before I could protest.

I swallowed hard and scooped up a sticky spoonful. I cringed as I raised it to my lips. Then all at once I opened wide and placed the spoon into my mouth.

The oatmeal was cold and gooey. I tried to swallow as quickly as possible, but choked instead. It was not going to be easy.

"At least three bites..."

Mom sighed, her resistance softening. I went at it again, this time spitting the wad into my napkin after each bite.

In the end Mom let me go, and I ran to school in fear of being late (I was only in first grade). I stood (somewhat breathless) in front of the enormous red doors.

Gathering my courage, I grasped the big brass handle and gave a yank. To my utter dismay the door did not budge. I thought I was locked out (because it was too heavy to open), and I was on the verge of tears now.

I pounded furiously for what seemed like an eternity, and finally a janitor answered my frantic knocking. Then I tip-toed down the long, dark hallway and slipped into class.

"Good morning, Faith!" Miss Burns greeted, "Late today, hmmm? Why don't you explain why you're late to the class." she said, as she led me to the front of the room.

I burst into tears and shakily stammered out, "because I wouldn't eat my oatmeal." After a pause a few kids giggled, but many were concerned. They could not believe my mother was SO MEAN.

Basically, the only meals I remember enjoying regularly as a kid were Sunday breakfast and evening dinner. That means that we are only being jipped out of one meal a day here at Saint Joe's (if that makes you feel any better).

So dig in, and be thankful that Mom isn't making you finish all the food on your plate. Enjoy the grease and cholesterol. You're living dangerously. Mom would be trying to give you something HEALTHY to eat right now!



Photo by Jen Palecek

The beautiful changes of fall take on a whole new meaning when experienced from the unique point of view of a Bio/Chemistry major.

From salamanders to phonetics: A science major's perspective

by Kathleen Brass

Last week as I was walking through the grotto, I realized how warped my mind has become after only a little over a year of being a Bio/Chemistry major. Don't get me wrong, I like my major and I learn a lot about things. I didn't even know I wanted to learn about. But I think that being a science major is beginning to distort my thinking. To show this, I offer a few examples.

Every day the average Jo(anne) walks through the Grotto on the way back to either Halas or Justin Hall. Well, it was one of these average days, after a Stuff meeting, when a fellow Bio/Chemistry major and I noticed a distinct smell about the grotto.

We brought up how it might have been the decomposing fungi...or a rotting animal carcass with maggots on it and mold growing on the inside of its intestines.

As if that were not bad enough, we then discussed the time when we were leaving for a Taco Bell run and we stepped on a salamander. We think it was a spotted salamander, but we didn't really get a close enough look.

I know that these sort of things happen to other people sometimes too, but I have never heard an English or Political Science major trying to identify an animal by its momentary appearance in a wooded grove. These type of things happen to me all too regularly....

There was the time one of my friends got E-Coli bacteria

up her nose and I convinced her that they would grow in her nasal cavity and manifest into some sort of terminal illness. I thought it was funny, but I just don't think other people get the same view of the world as I do.

Another strange thing we (science related majors) often do is to talk in what appears to be a foreign language. When studying for tests it seems that about two days beforehand people in CVA (Comparative Vertebrate Anatomy) begin talking as if we have a speech abnormality.

Every word we say must be phonetically sounded out, not because we do not know how to pronounce the word, but because we want to make sure we can spell it for the test.

Dr. Brodman contends that "science majors are the people who get a true view of the world around them, and for most students it is not until Science Core that they realize this."

All in all, these little oddities are part of my major, and I am perfectly happy with them. I must always remember that being a Bio/Chemistry major is giving me a different approach to the world around me.

Instead of ignoring a bad smell in the grotto by continuing to walk, I can hypothesize, investigate, and identify what the cause of the smell is, and I can even try to pronounce it too.